ALL NEW RINGO KID ACTION
RINGO KID
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
JUNE
NO. 12
RINGO! THE NAME THAT MAKES KILLERS TREMBLE!
RINGO ATTACKS THE "PHANTOM RAIDERS!"

ATLAS
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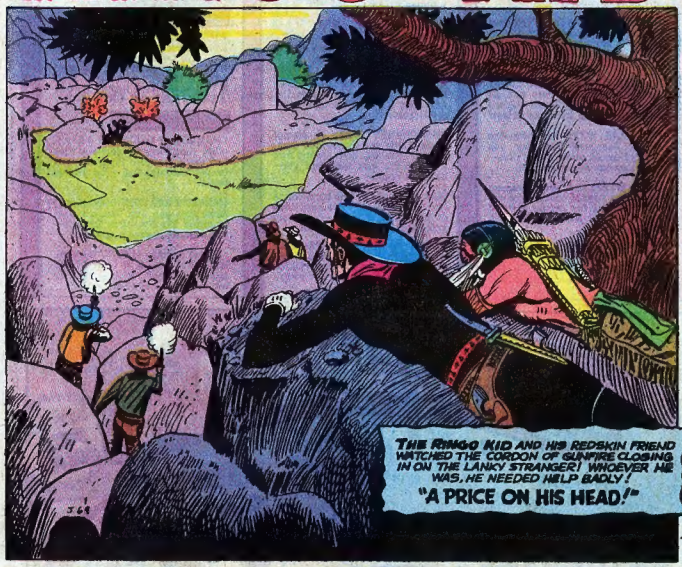
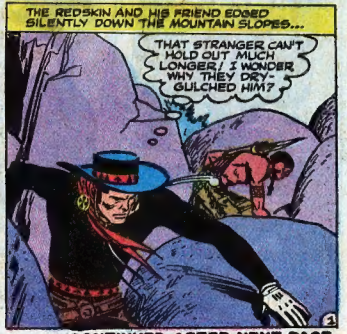
RINGO KID


THE RINGO KID AND HIS REDSKIN FRIEND WATCHED THE CORDON OF GUNFIRE CLOSING IN ON THE LANKY STRANGER! WHOEVER HE WAS, HE NEEDED HELP BADLY!
"A PRICE ON HIS HEAD!"

THERE IS LITTLE TIME TO WASTE, IF THE WHITE STRANGER IS TO BE SAVED!
ALL RIGHT, DULL KNIFE! WE'LL HAVE TO SNEAK DOWN ON THE ATTACKERS AND SILENCE THEM!


THE REDSKIN AND HIS FRIEND EDGED SILENTLY DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SLOPES...
THAT STRANGER CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! I WONDER WHY THEY DRY-GULCHED HIM?

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

MEANWHILE, IN THE VALLEY BELOW...
EMPTY! WELL I'VE STILL GOT MY HANDS!
ALL RIGHT, YOU PACK OF BUZZARDS! I'M COMIN' UP AFTER YOU, SO SHOOT WHILE YOU GOT TIME!
YOU GOT NO BETTER SENSE THAN A JACK RABBIT, HENSHAW!
SUDDENLY...
JACK RABBITS KNOW ENOUGH TO HOLE UP WHEN THEY'RE JUMPED!
HUH?
YOU DOWN THERE! STAY PUT AN' I'LL ROLL THESE VARMINTS DOWN TO YOU!
HERE THEY COME!
MEANWHILE, A SILENT RIATA SNAKED DOWN OVER THE SHOULDERS OF TWO OTHER BUSHWHACKERS!
MY ROPE HAS MUCH BAD MEDICINE! IF YOU MOVE TOO MUCH, IT WILL SQUEEZE TIGHTER!
2

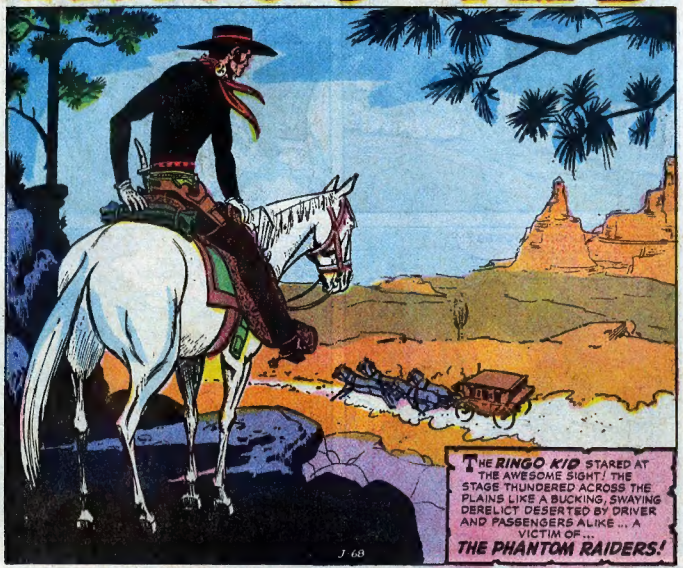
MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S THEIR GRIPE AGAINST YOU, AMIGO?
THEY AND OTHER HOMBRES WOULD HATE TO SEE ME REACH COLT CITY. I'M MIGHTY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR HELPING ME!
WHAT DO YOU WANT DONE WITH THESE VARMINTS?
DUMP THEIR HOLSTERS, SPOOK THEIR HORSES AN' LET 'EM WALK TO THEIR BURROS!
HALF AN HOUR LATER IN THE SAFETY OF THE HILLS...
DULL KNIFE, YOU TAKE THE FIRST SENTRY TOUR AND I'LL SPELL YOU!
I'LL TAKE MY TURN! IT'S ME WHO'S IN DANGER, NOT YOU!
OUR LIVES ARE IN DANGER ALSO... BUT FROM ANOTHER SOURCE!
WELL, MISERY LOVES COMPANY, SO I GUESS WE'LL ALL GET ALONG!
AS THE NIGHT WORE ON...
QUICK! A TRAP IS CLOSING IN AROUND US!
HENSHAW, YOU GET THE HORSES AND LEAD THEM UP TO THE GULLY! DULL KNIFE AND I WILL JOIN YOU IN A MOMENT!
LATER, FROM A VANTAGE POINT ON A HILLSIDE...
NOW WE'LL JUST WATCH AND WAIT!
AND SOON...
A POSSE! I RECKON THE LAW MUST WANT YOU REAL BAD!

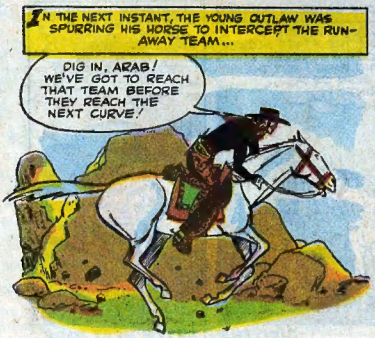
THE FOLLOWING MORNING ON THE TRAIL TO COLT CITY...
WHEN I REACH COLT CITY, A LOT OF CATTLE-RUSTLIN' COYOTES ARE GOING TO BE MIGHTY SAD!
SEE THAT RANCH YONDER? I'M GOING TO STOP THERE FOR A FEW MINUTES!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
DID YOU RANNIES GO THERE TO BUY ALL THAT GRUB?
YES... WE DO THIS EVERY SO OFTEN!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT GRUB? THERE'S ENOUGH THERE TO FEED A SMALL ARMY!
THAT'S JUST ABOUT WHAT WE AIM TO DO!
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
JIM, THERE'S ENOUGH HERE FOR YOUR FOLKS AND THE NEIGHBORS, TOO! SEE THAT THEY GET SOME!
WE SURE WILL, RINGO! BLESS YOU BOTH!
SO YOU'RE THE RINGO KID, EH? I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOU!
REGARDLESS OF WHAT THE LAW THINKS OF US, WE REALLY HAVE FAITHFUL FRIENDS IN THE TERRITORY!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AS THE SUN BEGAN SETTING IN THE HILLS..
WELL, THERE'S COLT CITY... AND THERE'S OLD FORT BRISTOL! THIS IS AS FAR AS WE CAN SAFELY GO!
IT'S FAR ENOUGH!
SUDDENLY, A BUGLE SOUNDED AND ANOTHER ANSWERED...
CAVALRY! WE'RE TRAPPED, DULL KNIFE!
YOU'LL BE HURT IF YOU TRY TO BREAK THROUGH THEIR RANKS!
TAKE THESE PAPERS AND HIDE THEM INSIDE YOUR TUNIC... QUICK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
BUT, SECONDS LATER...
COLONEL HENSHAW... CAPTAIN CRANDALL AT YOUR SERVICE! I SEE YOU HAVE A NOTORIOUS PRISONER!
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, CRANDALL! I'VE BROUGHT ALL THE NECESSARY WARRANTS YOU'LL NEED TO CLEAN UP THIS TERRITORY!
YOU'LL FIND THE PAPERS IN ORDER! THERE IS NO WARRANT FOR THE RINGO KID, SO I PRESUME HE IS FREE TO GO!
IF YOU SAY SO, SIR!
I THANK YOU FOR THE SAFE ESCORT YOU PROVIDED ME! PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
PERHAPS! MEANWHILE, ADIOS!
MANY MILES LATER, THE RINGO KID LOOKED AT THE PAPERS HE HAD BEEN GIVEN... AND SMILED!
YES, DULL KNIFE ... WE HAVE FRIENDS IN THE MOST UNEXPECTED PLACES!
BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR
RINGO KID

RINGO KID


THE RINGO KID STARED AT THE AWESOME SIGHT! THE STAGE THUNDERED ACROSS THE PLAINS LIKE A BUCKING, SWAYING DERELICT DESERTED BY DRIVER AND PASSENGERS ALIKE ... A VICTIM OF...
THE PHANTOM RAIDERS!
J 68


IN THE NEXT INSTANT, THE YOUNG OUTLAW WAS SPURRING HIS HORSE TO INTERCEPT THE RUN-AWAY TEAM...
DIG IN, ARAB! WE'VE GOT TO REACH THAT TEAM BEFORE THEY REACH THE NEXT CURVE!

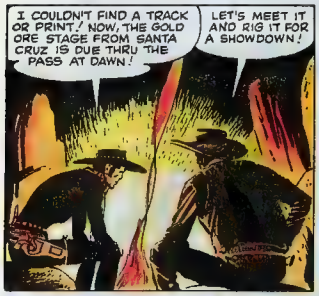
WE OUGHT TO BEAT 'EM TO THE CROSSROADS BY TAKING THIS TRAIL!

MINUTES LATER...
RIDE ALONGSIDE, ARAB! I'LL JUMP 'EM!
ONE LEAP AND THE RINGO KID HAD STRADDLED THE LEAD HORSE...
HEAD 'EM OFF, ARAB! GET OUT IN FRONT AND BLOCK 'EM!
WHOAAA, YOU CAYUSES! EASY, NOW! EASY! BACK... BACK!
STRIPPED CLEAN OF FREIGHT, PASSENGERS AND DRIVER! WHOEVER DID IT MADE A THOROUGH JOB OF IT!
NO BULLET HOLES OR SIGNS OF A SCRAP EITHER! I'M GOIN' TO BACKTRACK THIS STAGE!
HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN BUZZARD PASS...
HERE'S WHERE IT HAPPENED! THE STAGE SLOWED DOWN ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS BEYOND THE PASS! BUT THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF A PRINT!
WHATEVER HAPPENED IN THIS PASS IS A MYSTERY! IF THE PASSENGERS GOT OFF, WHERE ARE THEIR PRINTS?
4

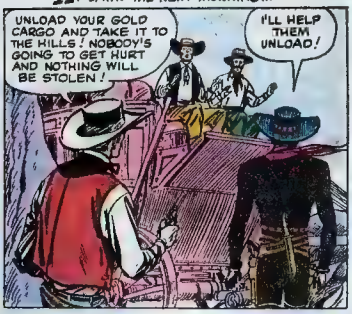
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

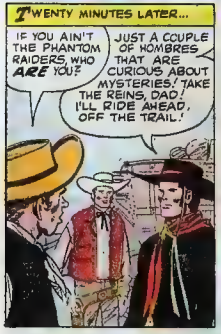
SUDDENLY, HARD VOICES SPUN THE RINGO KID AROUND...
KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH, RINGO! YOU'VE PLUNDERED YOUR LAST STAGE!
AND YOU'RE TALKING THRU YOUR STETSON! I JUST GOT HERE!
I NEVER FIGURED YOU FOR ONE OF THE PHANTOM RAIDERS' GANG!
THEN YOU FIGURED RIGHT, SHERIFF!
LATER, IN FARGO CITY...
THE MARSHAL WILL BE HERE TO ASK YOU QUESTIONS!
IF THEY MAKE SENSE, I'LL ANSWER 'EM!
THAT EVENING...
RINGO, I KNEW YOUR DAD WELL! I KNOW CORY RAND DIDN'T RAISE ANY ROAD AGENTS!
THANKS, MARSHAL! I KNOW LESS ABOUT THE PHANTOM RAIDERS THAN YOU DO!
THIS IS THE THIRD STAGE TO BE HIT... AND NO CLUES!
I STOPPED THE RUNAWAYS AND BACKTRACKED THE STAGE TO THE POINT WHERE I WAS CAUGHT!
THE SAN PEDRO STAGE WAS BUSHWHACKED TOO! STRIPPED CLEAN OF EVERYTHING!
THAT PUTS RINGO IN THE CLEAR! RELEASE HIM!
SO LONG, RINGO! I RECKON I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE HEADIN'!
I RECKON YOU DO, MARSHAL! ADIOS!

THAT NIGHT THE RINGO KID MADE PLANS WITH HIS FATHER...

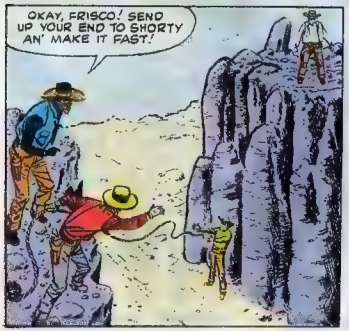

I COULDN'T FIND A TRACK OR PRINT, NOW, THE GOLD ORE STAGE FROM SANTA CRUZ IS DUE THRU THE PASS AT DAWN!
LET'S MEET IT AND RIG IT FOR A SHOWDOWN!

AT DAWN THE NEXT MORNING...




TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
IF YOU AIN'T THE PHANTOM RAIDERS, WHO ARE YOU?
JUST A COUPLE OF HOMBRES THAT ARE CURIOUS ABOUT MYSTERIES! TAKE THE REINS, DAD! I'LL RIDE AHEAD, OFF THE TRAIL!

MEANWHILE NEAR BUZZARD PASS...
DAVIS, YOU TAKE ONE END OF THE ROPE AN' RUN IT TO FRISCO ON THE OTHER END OF THE PASS! BLACKIE, YOU GET THE HOOKS READY!
RIGHT, BOSS!



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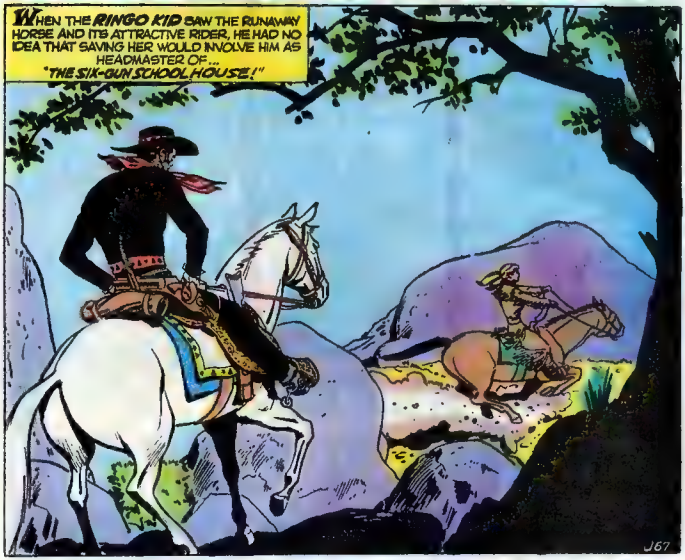
SUDDENLY, AS THE STAGE NEARED THE AMBUSHED PASS...
DROP 'EM AND FREEZE OR I'LL SEND YOU DIVING DOWN INTO THE PASS!
YOU, PULL YOURSELF OVER TO THIS SIDE PRONTO!
COME AN' GET ME!
GET OFF THAT CABLE BEFORE THE STAGE COMES THRU!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
AS THE STAGE THUNDERED THRU...
I'LL HAVE TO TRUST THE LAD TO SEE THIS THRU! ONE MISTAKE IN TIMING AND IT WILL BE ALL OVER FOR HIM!
A KNIFE FLASHED IN THE SUNLIGHT...
GET SET BELOW, DAD!
I'VE GOT HIM! LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE PHANTOM RAIDERS!
LATER...
...AND TELL THE MARSHAL THESE PHANTOM RAIDERS HAVE ACCOUNTED FOR ALL THE STOLEN CARGO AND MISSING PASSENGERS! GET GOING, AND GOOD LUCK!

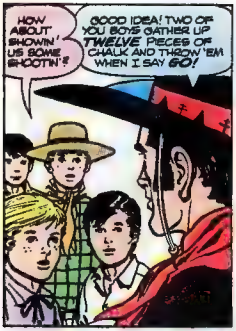
RINGO KID

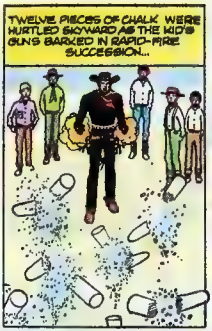

WHEN THE RINGO KID SAW THE RUNAWAY HORSE AND ITS ATTRACTIVE RIDER, HE HAD NO IDEA THAT SAVING HER WOULD INVOLVE HIM AS HEADMASTER OF...
"THE SIX-GUN SCHOOL HOUSE!"

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

PUT ME DOWN, PLEASE! I.D. DON'T FEEL WELL AT ALL!
SOME COOL WATER WILL HELP YOU, MA'AM!
YOU'RE JUST SHAKEN UP, MA'AM! I THINK YOU'D BETTER REST A WHILE!
I'M STAYING AT THE GRIDLEY RANCH! I'D BE VERY GRATEFUL IF YOU COULD SEE ME THERE!
LATER...
WILL YOU BE ALL RIGHT BY YOURSELF NOW?
I THINK SO, BUT I WONDER IF YOU CAN DO ME A FAVOR? I'M SALLY BARNES, THE SCHOOL-TEACHER!
WOULD YOU JUST LOOK IN AND SEE THAT THE CHILDREN ARE ALL RIGHT UNTIL I CAN GET THERE!
WELL, IT'S A BIT OUT OF MY LINE, BUT I'LL CHECK ON THE KIDS!
SALLY! WHAT HAPPENED? DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT MAN WAS?
IT DOESN'T MATTER! HE SAVED MY LIFE AND WAS VERY KIND TO ME!
THAT HOMBRE WAS THE RINGO KID! I'M GOIN' TO TOWN TO GET UP A POSSE!
BILL GRIDLEY, YOU'LL DO NOTHING OF THE SORT! BILL...WAIT!
MEANWHILE AT THE SCHOOLHOUSE...
WELL, THEY'VE GONE PLUMB LOCO! I'D HAVE AN EASIER TIME PLAYING NURSE TO A DEN OF WILDCATS!
2

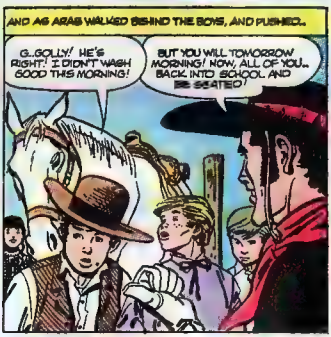
ALL RIGHT, YOU MAVERICKS! THE CIRCUS IS OVER! PICK UP YOUR PENCILS AND SLATES AND BACK INTO THE CORRAL, PRONTO!
A MOMENT OF SILENCE, AND THEN THE AIR WAS SPLIT WITH CATCALLS!
WE'RE ON VACATION! YEEOWEEE!
NO MORE TEACHER, NO MORE SCHOOL! HOOORAY!
THE RINGO KID LISTENED A WHILE, AND THEN, HIDING A SMILE, HE TOOK ACTION...
ALL RIGHT, IT'S ROUND-UP TIME FOR PINT-SIZED COYOTES!
THE LARIAT REACHED OUT AND MADE ITS FIRST CLEAN SWEEP..
PULL IN YOUR HORNS, YOU BUCKAROOS! YOU'RE HEADING FOR THE CORRAL!
WITH ONE GROUP OF REBELS OUT OF MISCHIEF, THE RINGO KID TURNED TO THE NEXT..
THOSE SCAMPS THINK THEY'RE HEADING FOR A PILE OF HAY! IT'S GOING TO BE A WET LANDING!
THAT'LL COOL YOU OFF!
MINUTES LATER, A WIDE-EYED AND WONDERING CROWD OF KIDS ACCEPTED SURRENDER..
SAY, MISTER, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.. BUT WHERE'S OUR TEACHER?
SHE'S BEEN DETAINED A BIT BUT SHE'LL BE HERE!

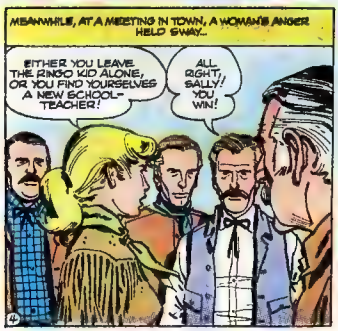

HOW ABOUT SHOWIN' US SOME SHOOTIN'?
GOOD IDEA! TWO OF YOU BOYS GATHER UP TWELVE PIECES OF CHALK AND THROW 'EM WHEN I SAY GO!

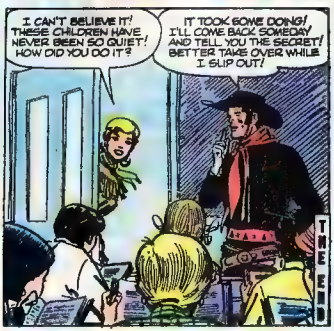

TWELVE PIECES OF CHALK WERE HURTLED SKYWARD AS THE KID'S GUNS BARKED IN RAPID-FIRE SUCCESSION...

G...GOLLY! THERE'S EXACTLY TWENTY-FOUR PIECES!
NOW LINE UP AND WE'LL LET MY HOSSE PICK OUT THE RASCAL WHO FORGOT TO WASH BEHIND HIS EARS!

ABAB, I WANT YOU TO FIND THE BOYS WHOSE EARS HAVEN'T BEEN SCRUBBED AND PUSH THEM OUT OF LINE!
AW, HOW CAN A HORSE DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT?

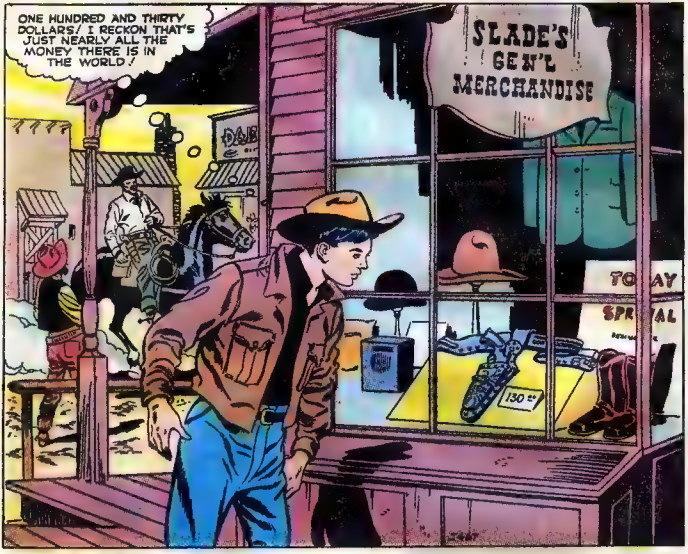

AND AS ABAB WALKED BEHIND THE BOYS, AND PUSHED..
G...GOLLY! HE'S RIGHT! I DIDN'T WASH GOOD THIS MORNING!
BUT YOU WILL TOMORROW MORNING! NOW, ALL OF YOU.. BACK INTO SCHOOL AND BE SEATED!

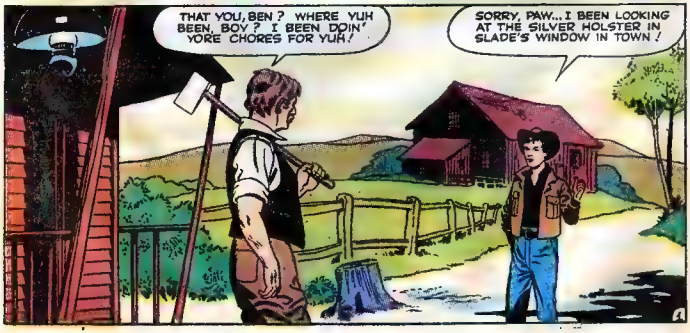

MEANWHILE, AT A MEETING IN TOWN, A WOMAN'S ANGER HELD SWAY...
EITHER YOU LEAVE THE RINGO KID ALONE, OR YOU FIND YOURSELVES A NEW SCHOOL-TEACHER!
ALL RIGHT, SALLY! YOU WIN!

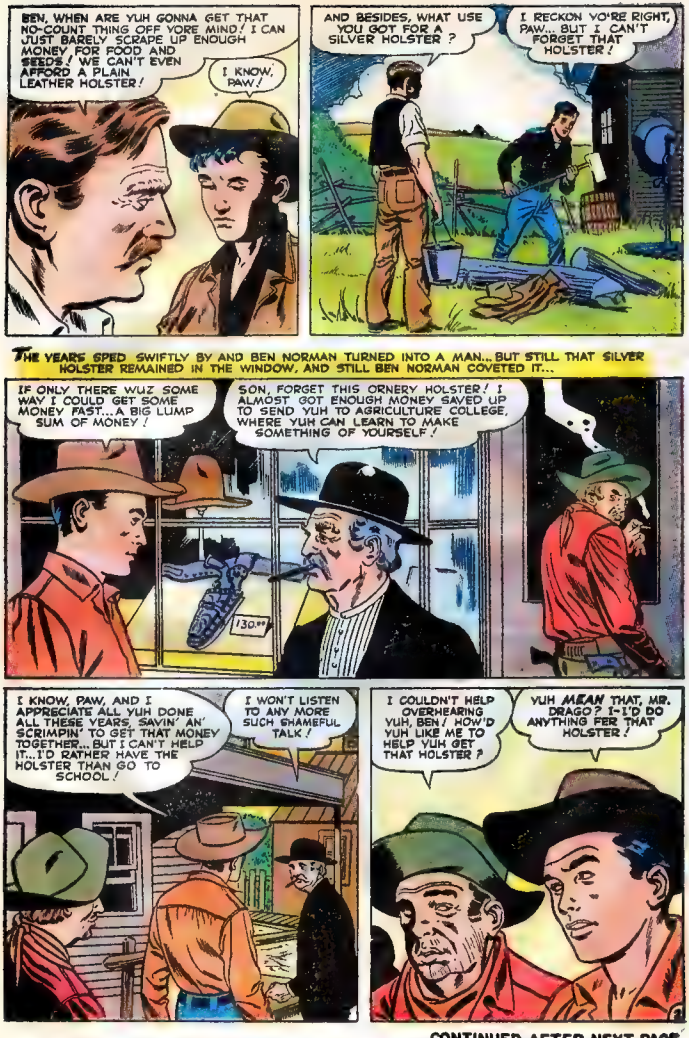

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THESE CHILDREN HAVE NEVER BEEN SO QUIET! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
IT TOOK SOME DOING! I'LL COME BACK SOMEDAY AND TELL YOU THE SECRET! BETTER TAKE OVER WHILE I SLIP OUT!
THE END

EVER SINCE YOUNG BEN NORMAN COULD REMEMBER, HE HAD DREAMED OF OWNING THE SILVER HOLSTER WHICH WAS IN THE WINDOW OF SLADE'S GENERAL STORE...

THE SILVER HOLSTER


ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY DOLLARS! I RECKON THAT'S JUST NEARLY ALL THE MONEY THERE IS IN THE WORLD!
SLADE'S GEN'L MERCHANDISE
130.00


THAT YOU, BEN? WHERE YUH BEEN, BOY? I BEEN DOIN' YORE CHORES FOR YUH!
SORRY, PAW... I BEEN LOOKING AT THE SILVER HOLSTER IN SLADE'S WINDOW IN TOWN!

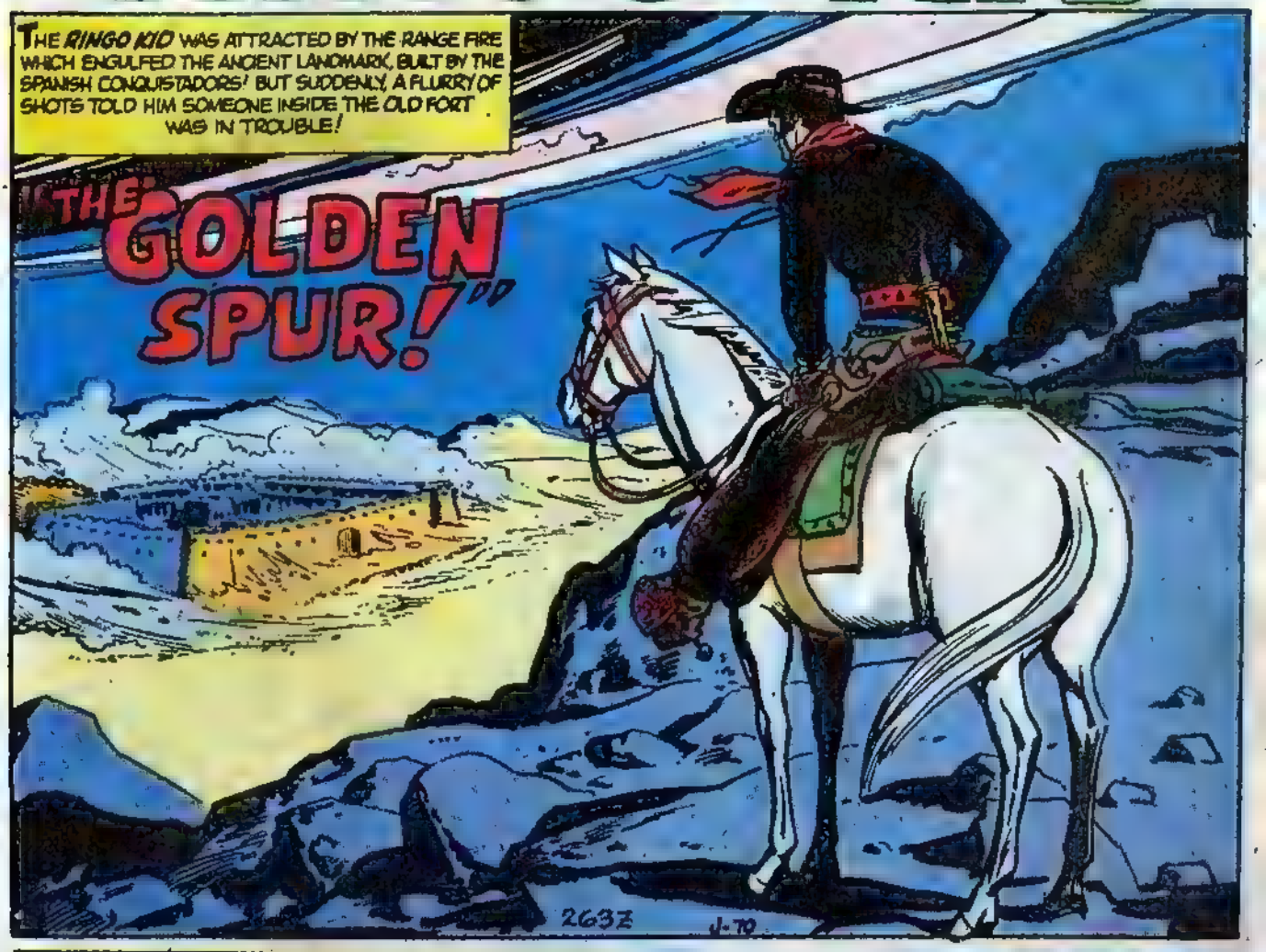

BEN, WHEN ARE YUH GONNA GET THAT NO-COUNT THING OFF YORE MIND! I CAN JUST BARELY SCRAPE UP ENOUGH MONEY FOR FOOD AND SEEDS! WE CAN'T EVEN AFFORD A PLAIN LEATHER HOLSTER!
I KNOW, PAW!
AND BESIDES, WHAT USE YOU GOT FOR A SILVER HOLSTER?
I RECKON YO'RE RIGHT, PAW... BUT I CAN'T FORGET THAT HOLSTER!
THE YEARS SPED SWIFTLY BY AND BEN NORMAN TURNED INTO A MAN... BUT STILL THAT SILVER HOLSTER REMAINED IN THE WINDOW, AND STILL BEN NORMAN COVETED IT...
IF ONLY THERE WUZ SOME WAY I COULD GET SOME MONEY FAST... A BIG LUMP SUM OF MONEY!
SON, FORGET THIS ORNERY HOLSTER! I ALMOST GOT ENOUGH MONEY SAVED UP TO SEND YUH TO AGRICULTURE COLLEGE, WHERE YUH CAN LEARN TO MAKE SOMETHING OF YOURSELF!
130.00
I KNOW, PAW, AND I APPRECIATE ALL YUH DONE ALL THESE YEARS, SAVIN' AN' SCRIMPIN' TO GET THAT MONEY TOGETHER... BUT I CAN'T HELP IT... I'D RATHER HAVE THE HOLSTER THAN GO TO SCHOOL!
I WON'T LISTEN TO ANY MORE SUCH SHAMEFUL TALK!
I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YUH, BEN! HOW'D YUH LIKE ME TO HELP YUH GET THAT HOLSTER?
YUH MEAN THAT, MR. DRAGO? I-I'D DO ANYTHING FER THAT HOLSTER!

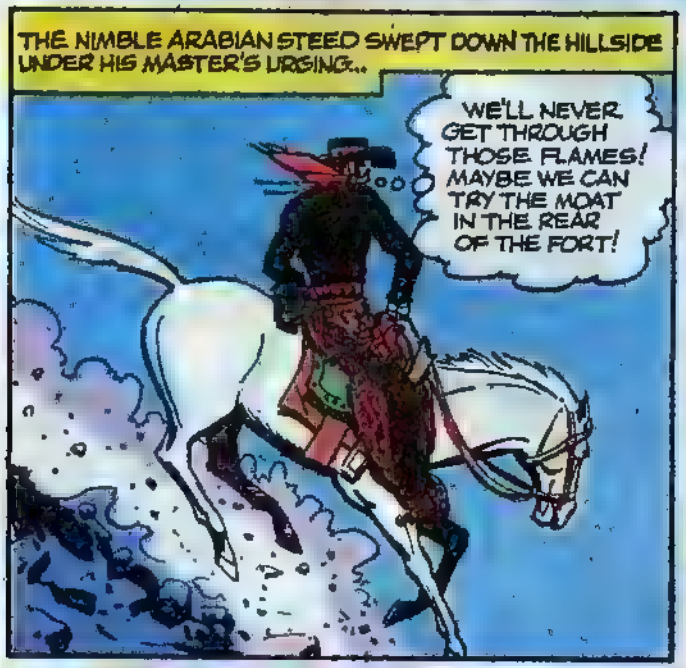
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

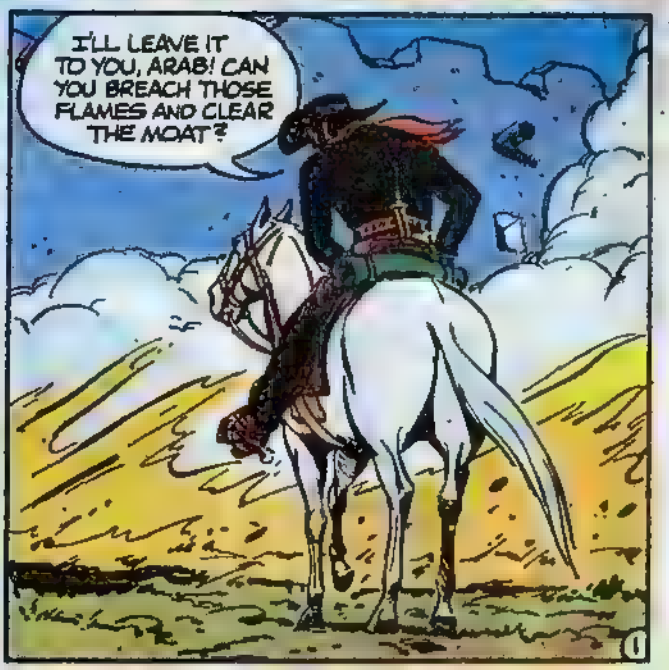
I BEEN FIGGERING ON ROBBING SLADE'S STORE FOR WEEKS NOW, BUT I NEED HELP! EVERYONE IN TOWN TRUSTS YOU, BOY! IF YOU'LL HELP ME WITH A PLAN... I'LL MAKE YUH A PRESENT OF THAT HOLSTER!
ROBBERY!
NOW DON'T GIT YORE DANDER UP.. YOU WON'T HAVE TO DO NO ROBBIN'! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS GET SLADE OUTA THE STORE FOR A WHILE AND I'LL DO THE REST!
I--I'LL DO IT!
130.00
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...
MISTER SLADE... I HEAR THE SHERIFF WANTS TO SEE YUH IN HIS OFFICE!
HE DOES? I'LL GO RIGHT ALONG, BEN! THANK YOU!
AS THE TWO MEN LEFT THE SHOP, BEN WEDGED A PIECE OF CARDBOARD IN THE DOOR LOCK UNSEEN BY HERBERT SLADE...
HE DID IT!

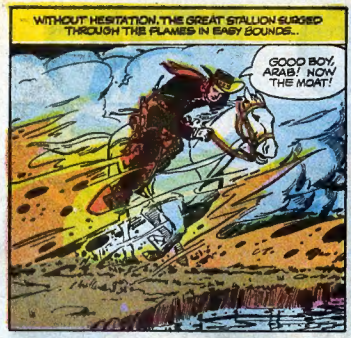
TWO HOURS LATER, BEN NORMAN WAS RIDING HOME, THE SILVER HOLSTER HIDDEN IN HIS PACK ROLL.
IT WORKED! I'VE GOT IT! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT A FEW MONTHS TILL THE HUE AND CRY DIES DOWN, AND THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO WEAR IT!
BUT WHEN BEN REACHED HIS FATHER'S HOUSE...
TOO BAD ABOUT MISTER NORMAN!
YEAH, I GUESS THE SHOCK OF HEARING THAT HIS SON WAS A THIEF DID IT TO HIM!
DOC DON'T KNOW IF HE'LL GET OVER THIS HEART ATTACK OR NOT!
ANYWAY, WE'LL NAB BEN AS SOON AS HE SHOWS UP!
PAW! A HEART ATTACK! OH NO... NO!
SOON AS WE CAUGHT DRAGO HE TOLD US ABOUT BEN!
YEAH... THOSE CROOKS ARE ALL THE SAME... THEY'LL BLAME ANYONE WHEN THEY'RE CAUGHT TO MAKE IT EASIER ON THEMSELVES!
ON ACCOUNTA THIS... PAW MAY DIE! I'M HEADED FOR JAIL...ON ACCOUNTA THIS SHINY HUNK OF SILVER... I MUSTA BEEN LOCO!
SHERIFF, I-I WANNA SEE MY PAW, I RECKON I GOT A LOT OF MAKIN' UP TO DO!
4

RINGO KID

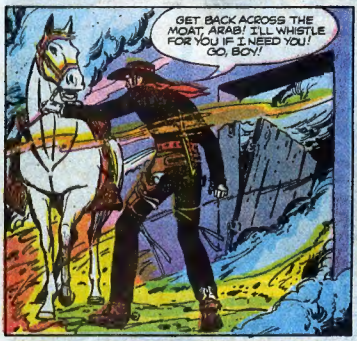

THE RINGO KID WAS ATTRACTED BY THE RANGE FIRE WHICH ENGULFED THE ANCIENT LANDMARK, BUILT BY THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORS! BUT SUDDENLY, A FLURRY OF SHOTS TOLD HIM SOMEONE INSIDE THE OLD FORT WAS IN TROUBLE!
"THE GOLDEN SPUR!"
2637
J-70

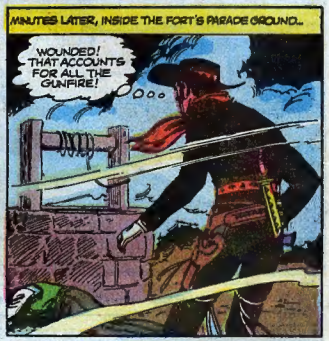

THE NIMBLE ARABIAN STEED SWEPT DOWN THE HILLSIDE UNDER HIS MASTER'S URGING...
WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THOSE FLAMES! MAYBE WE CAN TRY THE MOAT IN THE REAR OF THE FORT!


I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU, ARAB! CAN YOU BREACH THOSE FLAMES AND CLEAR THE MOAT?


WITHOUT HESITATION, THE GREAT STALLION SURGED THROUGH THE FLAMES IN EASY BOUNDS...
GOOD BOY, ARAB! NOW THE MOAT!

MUSCLES LIKE STEEL SPRINGS UNCOILED AND SENT HORSE AND RIDER ACROSS THE MOAT...

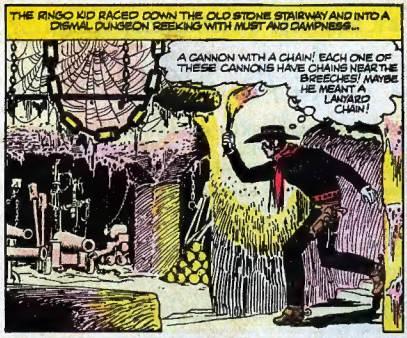

GET BACK ACROSS THE MOAT, ARAB! I'LL WHISTLE FOR YOU IF I NEED YOU! GO, BOY!


MINUTES LATER, INSIDE THE FORT'S PARADE GROUND...
WOUNDED! THAT ACCOUNTS FOR ALL THE GUNFIRE!
Ooo...

PILAR JUAREZ IS MY NAME...BUT IT IS NOT IMPORTANT! MORE IMPORTANT IS...THE GOLDEN SPUR!
GOLDEN SPUR? BUT, WHO DID THEY ARE THEY STILL HERE?

SI, THEY ARE HERE SOMEWHERE! IF YOU DO NOT GET THE SPUR BEFORE THEY DO, ALL IS LOST!
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! BUT TELL ME WHERE THE GOLDEN SPUR IS!

THROUGH THAT DOOR, SENOR! IN THE CELLAR...A CANNON WITH A CHAIN! REMOVE THE CHAIN.. IT IS THERE!
I'LL BE BACK!


THE RINGO KID RACED DOWN THE OLD STONE STAIRWAY AND INTO A DISMAL DUNGEON REEKING WITH MUST AND DAMPNESS...
A CANNON WITH A CHAIN! EACH ONE OF THESE CANNONS HAVE CHAINS NEAR THE BREECHES! MAYBE HE MEANT A LANYARD CHAIN!

A HARSH VOICE GRATED BEHIND HIM, AND THE RINGO KID WHIRLED...
THANKS FOR FINDIN' IT, AMIGO! TOSS THAT SPUR THIS WAY AN' KEEP YOUR GUN HANDS CLEAN!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

MINUTES LATER...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL! TAKE THE SPUR TO THE OLD PADRE IN THE CHAPEL AT EL QUINTERO!
I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE AND MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE!
AWAY FROM THE GUTTED FORT...
THE LIFE OF A VILLAGE DEPENDS ON YOU, SENOR! EL QUINTERO IS OVERRUN BY BANDITOS!
AND THIS GOLDEN SPUR HOLDS THE KEY TO THEIR SALVATION! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TRAVEL AFTER YOU REST A BIT! ADIOS!
AT DAWN THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE RINGO KID WAS AT THE ANCIENT MONASTERY...
BLESS YOU, MY SON! I KNEW THAT SOMEHOW OLD PILAR WOULD FIND A WAY TO BRING THE GOLDEN SPUR!
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, PADRE!
OUR PEOPLE ARE JAILED IN THE ANCIENT FORT OF EL DIABLO!
YOU CAN TELL ME THE REST WHILE WE WORK!
THIS IS THE KEY WHICH WILL FREE THEM AND OUR VILLAGE! COME...
IN A PASSAGEWAY CARVED FROM SOLID ROCK FAR BELOW THE VILLAGE STREETS...
ONLY PILAR AND I KNEW THAT THE PRISON OF EL DIABLO IS HONEYCOMBED WITH TUNNELS! THROUGH THEM, WE CAN REACH THE PRISONERS!
THAT SPUR IS A KEY THEN! LET'S START OPENING DOORS!
AS THE SECRET DOORS TO EACH BIG PRISON CELL SWUNG SILENTLY OPEN...
ALL RIGHT, PADRE! YOUR PEOPLE ARE FREE. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BANDITS WHO RUN THE TOWN?
MY PEOPLE KNOW WHERE TO GET A FEW ARMS, BUT MAINLY THEY WILL USE THEIR HEADS... IF YOU WILL HELP THEM!
SOON...
THEN THE PLAN IS SET! EACH OF YOU KNOWS WHAT TO DO! JUST WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL!
WE WILL WAIT! GO, MY SON, AND MAY THE HEAVENS WATCH OVER YOU!

A MOTLEY MOB OF ROAD AGENTS WHEELED TO SEE A LITHE YOUNGSTER FRAMING THE DOOR...
FREEZE AND LISTEN! THE PEOPLE OF EL QUINTERO ARE FREE AND WAITING! SURRENDER NOW OR TAKE YOUR CHANCES!
THE OUTLAWS' ANSWER CAME IN THE FORM OF SIX-GUN THUNDER, AND THE KID RETURNED THE CHALLENGE WITH SPITTING COLTS...
HEAD FOR THE HILLS! THE WHOLE TOWN IS FREED!
RUN, YOU PACK OF SPINELESS JACKALS!
THE STAMPEDING MOB SPLIT, ONE HALF SOUGHT TO ESCAPE TO THE EAST, BUT THE VILLAGERS HAD PLACED ROPES ACROSS THE ROAD...
THE ROAD TO THE NORTH RAN ACROSS A STRONG WOODEN BRIDGE...BUT THE TOWNSFOLK HAD CUT THE SUPPORTS...AND AS THE BANDITS FLED ACROSS IT...
PEACE CAME TO EL QUINTERO, AND ITS PEOPLE WERE GRATEFUL TO THE MAN WHO HAD BROUGHT IT...
PEACE BE WITH YOU! YOU WILL REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER!
I HOPE YOU NEVER NEED THE GOLDEN SPUR AGAIN, PADRE! ADIOS!
THE END